

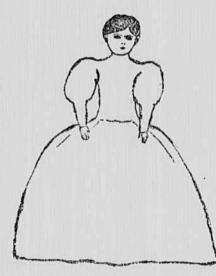
ELIZABETH REED.



LYRA V. RANSON.



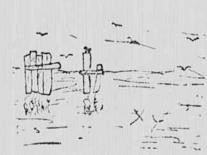
ALVIN HATTORET.



SADDE ANTHONY



RUTH HAVES



ROBERT B. COVAL



THELMA TIGNOR.



Likes Day Dreams.

Dear Editor.—I am sending you a composition entitled "Nine Pines," which I hope will find a place on your page. It is not really a description of some place, but rather a description of one of my "air-castles." My dear editor, I don't have much imagination, but am one of the day-dream fleads. Your member,

T. SPOONER DUNN.

Busy at School.

Dear Editor.—I have been so busy learning my lessons for school that I haven't had time to write to the club. Freed DePue is in my room at school, and I get him to draw me some funny pictures of "Mutt and Jeff." He certainly can draw good. Irving Duke is in my room at Sunday school. Was glad to see my poetry in print. I am sending in a puzzle this week. We have moved in our new school. John B. Cary. It has twenty-two rooms without the assembly hall and bacement. For our playground we have a large grove of cake. Hoping to win a prize soon, your old member,

Welcome Back.

Dear Editor.—It has been a very long time since 1 have had an opportunity to write to you, as we have had so much sickness in the family. Grandmother came up here in the Christmas and was taken sich the next day, she was paralyzed, and you know that calls for so much attention. She suffered a great deal until duly it, when the dear Lord took her home to heaven. My eldest elsier was sick nearly all the summer, so you see I was kept very bury waiting on the sick enes, but now I'm going to make up for lost time and send something to the page every week, I am just crazy to win the October medal. I think they are perfectly beautiful. I have seen several of the members with them, and I am going to put forth a tremendous effort to win one in the near future. Inclosed please find some drawings, which I hope to see on our dear page. I suppose the most of the members are bury, as school days have arrived. Our page is rapidly improving, which I am glad to say, well, I must close, as I want to go horse-lack riding this atternoon. With best love for you and members, I remain, your loving member.

Sends Puzzle.

Dear Editor, I am inclosing some jumbled names of anchent Kings and a drawing, a hope they will be accepted, or better still, win a prize. My school has started now and I am hard at work. Yours.

Tappahanneck, Va. IMOGEN WRIGHT.

Reading Stories.

Dear Editor.—I am sending the second to part of my story, which I hope is printed. I have not received my prize and medal, which you said you were going to send. It has been quite a long time since I wenttenn. I have lately read two splendid stories. The Fallen Idol' and 'The Bioodhound.' I read a short story in the Saturday Evening Post, 'The Game,' one of the hest I ever read. Will only write a short letter this week. Lovingly.

HARRY E. CHADWICK.

Old Member Heard From.

Dear Editor.—I am sending in some contributions for the page, which I hope will escape. Mr. Wastebasiot." I am an old member of the dub, but I haven't written to the page for some time. I am golds to try to write often now, My little brother, last four years eich, gat hadly burned about July I, and is in the hospital now. The doctors have grafted skin on him three times already, and they are going to graft some more on him this week. After this time I hope he can come home. We expect him, I think the page is improving rapidly. We have some fine members now, I think Harry Chadwick's work is fine I must close new, As ever, your loving member.

234 Perry Street, Weedland Heightt.
P. S.—Please read me another badge. I lost mine.

Congratulates Winner. Congratulates Winner.
Dear Editor—I am sending in a paper on "History of Gas." Please excuse the writting as I had just copied a composition for school and my hand was very tired. Our page is very interesting beed. Lyra Ramson, I congratulate you for winning the prize With love to you and all of the members, I will close, Your loving member, I want to you and all of the members, I will close, Your loving member, I want to you and all of the members, I will close, Your loving member, I want to you and all of the members, I will close, Your loving member, I want to you and all of the members, I will close, Your loving member, I want to you and all of the members, I will close, Your loving member, I want to you and all of the members, I will close, Your loving member, I want to you and all of the members, I will close, Your loving member, I want to you and all of the members, I will close, Your loving member, I want to you and all of the members, I will close, Your loving member, I want to you and all of the members, I will close, Your love to you and all of the members, I will close, Your loving member, I want to you and all of the members, I will close, Your love to you and all of the members, I will close, Your love to you and all of the members, I will close, Your love to you and all of the members, I will close, Your love to you and all of the members, I will close, Your love to you and all of the members, I will close, Your love to you and all of the members, I will be the will be your love to you and all of the prize to you and the your love to you and all of the your love to you and you

Thanks for Medal. list for Medal.

1 Editor. 1 was porry when I didn't by story in print. I said in my letter I would send a story called "Caught to Act." I torgot it was near the time distrate Halloween. Do not publish story until after this poom has been shed, I haven't received my medal i am looking for it every time the mall or comes around. Please publish my Take Mr. Wastelwsket and set him he corner when my letter arrives. I typy years much for the story man for the story in the s the corner when my letter arrives. It and you very much for the medal. I know will be pleased with it. I will send the hier stery just as soon, as this is published, will now close, leaving best wishes for the negators. WRAY BARKER, It learl Street, Petersburg, Va.

Could Not Attend Pair

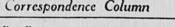
Dear Editor, I was sorry not to see my navings on the page and I hope that these all he more successful. We had a county all here list week. Aviator Terrill made we and three lights daily in his Curtis binance. Of course, there was a balloon man in a rope walter, and all kinds of freaks a well as the agricultural exhibits. I could not go because the last day, which was school Children's Day. If was pouring lower reining and nobedy could go. I have the cuted little coille dog. His name is look, the spate puppy and is very bad. Your old metaber, and successful the course of the cuted little coille dog. His name is look, the spate puppy and is very bad. Your old metaber, and all full spate in the cuty. Their names were Louise and John. The girl was ten years old and the

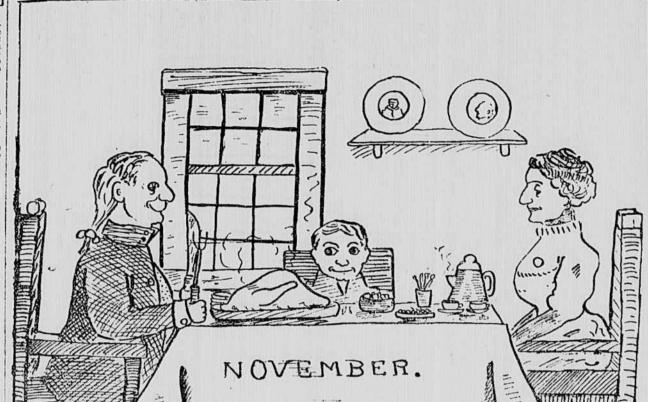
in verse. It seems funny to say 'Inclosed' you will find a story, but all the same I'll ince to say or rather write it. They been yourself that a story, but all the same I'll ince to say or rather write it. They been yourself that a story new So you see I'm typing my luck with a story. The last parts are much letter than the first, because in them come to action or the beat part of the story. Investit to the story and all the beat of wishen, I am, as ever, your member,

4284 South Pine Street, Richmond.
P. S. You will also find a heading for November.

For intermediate in the story in the mean to the story in the story in the mean to the story in the story in the mean to the story. They have a story in the mean to tell Louise, and she, too, was very glad.

Ey S o'clock John had finished selling his papers, and came home very happy. When he went to tell his mother good night, she said she was not feeling very well. Then he went





.-. Editorial And Literary Department .-.

Thanksgiving Coming

Thanksgiv

had a lite time. The trees are very pretty new. I could not go the fair. Good-by, with no more news.

MARGUERITE BROADRUP.

No. Indeed.

Dear Editor.—De you think I have forgotten you? As soon as I first joined I went on my vacation; then school began, so I have not had time to write. Your friend, LOIS VIRGINIA GILL.

318 North Addison.

Was first intended to be.

There are many beautiful Thanks-giving verses and stories, and I am sure that all of the T. D. C. C. members will only have to sharpen their pencils and put on their thinking caps for a very short time before they will be able to tell me some stories of their own making.

I just must call the members' attention to so many unsigned pictures and

Moore, Janice Mason, Margaret

Neathery, Ethel Neathery, Thomas

Murray, Heleno

Phillips, Cabell

Reid, Elizabeth

Ranson, Lyra V Ramkey, Martha

Tignor, Helen

Wright, Imogen.

Neathery, L. Newton, Mary M. P.

CONTRIBUTORS FOR THE WEEK. Anthony, Sadie Broadrup, Helen Bailey, James R. Bailey, James Barker, Wray Covne. Robert Chadwick, Harry Drake, Nicholas Dyson, Jesse DePue, Fred Finigan, Dan Harris, Marguerite Tignor, Thelms

HALLOWE'EN NIGHT.

About 7 o'clock Hallowe'en night

it. Then we dressed up in all sorts of old clothes and scarefaces and went out in the street and saw lots of fun.

Then, after seeing all the fun, any Peaks. The sun lowers in deadling. one could see we returned to our homes Snow Cap Peak, leaving in dazzling

MARGUERITE HARRIS. The girl was ten years old and the real poor people. Their father the hung, and then all the people dead, and their mother had to take in all dressed in queer-looking sewing to make a living. John carried papers every evening after he trongs, and such exciting times the everything is quiet ice-cream can home from school. Little Louise can are reveal, so you will see on kept house for her mother, and also dead, and their mother had to take in

on't suppose you could night?"

When all the leaves are yello And the clouds cannot be seen, For to-night countries.

on these dresses, I recken you can Since you have been born. have the money you make, and I will let Louise have the money she makes Whichever way you look.

publishing for helping me." "All right," cried John, delighted with the thought that he, like Lawrence and You will always be scared. he chi and kissed her. Then he ran to tell Louise, and she, too, was very You will always have some fun,

School Girl.

To William Murdock, bern in Scotland and was soon asleep. That and one pleasure than they would ever more pleasure than they would ever more pleasure than they would ever have, for before morning their moth-for the doctor. The doctor came and iron teapot. Some time later he disconting the first attempt to make gas was in an iron teapot. Some time later he disconting the first attempt to make gas was in an iron teapot. Some time later he disconting the first attempt to make gas was in an iron teapot. Some time later he disconting the first attempt to make gas was in an iron teapot. Some time later he disconting the first attempt to make gas was in an iron teapot. Some time later he disconting the first attempt to make gas was in an iron teapot. Some time later he disconting the first attempt to make gas was in an iron teapot. Some time later he disconting the first attempt to make gas was in an iron teapot. Some time later he disconting the first attempt to make gas was in an iron teapot. Some time later he disconting the first attempt to make gas was in an iron teapot. Some time later he disconting the first attempt to make gas was in an iron teapot. Some time later he disconting the first attempt to make gas was in an iron teapot. Some time later he disconting the first attempt to make gas was in an iron teapot. Some time later he disconting the first attempt to make gas was in an iron teapot. Some time later he disconting the first attempt to make gas was in an iron teapot. Some time later he disconting the first attempt to the first attempt to the first attempt to the doctor the many uses of gas for him in, and they came to a very happy and the key under my pillow. It is about the size of an egg. Last night 1 locked it into the many uses of an egg. Last night 1 locked it into the with them, which she and one day an old man came to the door begging for food. The girl recogne and the key under my pillow. This morning the day of an egg. Last night 1 locked it into the with them, which she are door

Composed by
GRACIE E. TURNER.
2314 Perry Street, Woodland Heights,

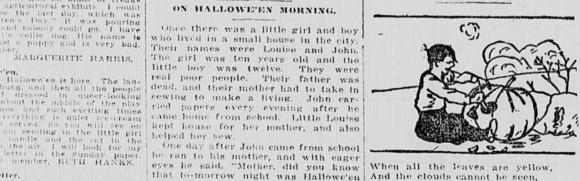
the house on the hill. The hall is very large and has a broad staircase. All successful conclusion many experitive woodwork and furniture are managements on the distillation of coal, which house having never been he had begun in his youth.

of the people of the house and their friend, said: "There is a madman proancestors adorn the walls. The dining-room, with its mahogany furniture vet Scott himself had Abbetsford piped worn out, and school had been in sesand beautiful old silver, is the most cheerful of all the rooms downstairs. On the 15th day of November.

Upstairs are many bedrooms in which our crowd met at our usual meeting there before the war. The rooms here benefit mankind. Like all graphace, then we went into our house are brighter, and have a more cheerful genius, his glory came after death. place, then we went into our house and, after playing some games, we all aspect than the ones downstairs. Above the second floor is the attic, in which sall one of a big red apple was a quarter.

After a long time, in which all our heads were sonking wet, one of the loss got the apple with the quarter in the loss got the apple with the quarter in the loss got the apple with the quarter in the loss got the apple with the quarter in the loss got the roof. The loss got the great large windows in this attic which open out on small balconies. From here you can easily get to the roof. The loss got the great large windows in this attic which open out on small balconies. From here you can easily get to the roof. The loss that the ones downstairs. Above the second floor is the attic, in which there is a closet hiding a flight of steps, leading to the ceilar. There are large windows in this attic which open out on small balconies. From here you can easily get to the roof. The glory the Plantation of Nine Pines. Original by T. SPOONER DUNN.

Filmore Street, Petersburg, Va. HALLOWERN.



For to-night you will have some fun "Why yes," said his mother, "I have hinday, I hepe this one editor, can you tell me ed my medal, I saw that, John?"

"Well, mother," he said, "if I get Then up goes that pumpkin head,

Louise and like Mary, would have some I think home is the best. things to play in on Hallowe'en night." And all the boys and girls come out

Whether it be North, East, South or

For this is Hallowe'en. Composed and illustrated by WRAY BARKER.

soon intrusted with the management of Watt's works. After his experience with Watt, Murdock returned to his native home in 1797, and started a foundry, which he lighted with gas, and thus it was that Scotland had its

beautiful Jerseys graze. A beautiful the first public gas company which little brook runs through this meadow had received royal assent. At that man very politely. "No sir," answered near the cabins, where the waters lose themselves in Sunset Lake.

From this lake a path leads up to Soho, Birmingham. It was while in since the owner's death Like most inventions, gaslighting and asked him to turn the grindstone

about sixty years ago. In all, the rooms are many antiques of rare value, brought home by the master of the house, who had traveled extensively.

In most of the rooms large portraits of the popula of the house of

Murdock passed away without knowthe same old furniture stands that was ing how much his invention would all great HELENE R. MURRAY. 35 Main Street, Blandford, Peters-

A HALLOWE'EN PARTY.

Mary was at home helping her mother Franklin's time.

guests to arrive.
Bobby and Mary dressed up like ghosts and met them at the door. The hall was dark with the exception of one candle on the table. It was decorated with pumpkins, corn, popcorn on strings and dried leaves. The ghosts then led them into another room, where they played games and told stories them into another room, where she had flowers, planned semething for them. She had Then she came home and fastened strings of corn to the elec-tric light in the room and extended them to different places all around the room, such as in the window sills, behind the bed, in a vase and different the flowers to her aunt. And She then told each child to aunt said, "they are pretty." follow the string of corn they had been given until they came to the end of it. When they got to the end they each found a little Hallowe'en present. Some got candy witches, pumpkins and other little presents.

ed my neddal I saw that John?"

"Well, mother," he said, "if I get up carly in the morning and get some morning papers to sell, and if I sell that Johns I saw the morning papers to sell, and if I sell them in time to go to school, can I have the morny I make on them to buy some things for Louise and I to play in to-morrow night?"

"Well," said his mother, "I need the more years back withing about the interfaces very funny, and hope you prove lest wishes for Faithfully yours, the self-control on these dresses, I reckon you can be self-control on these dresses, I reckon you can be self-control on the self-control on the self-control of the said, "if I get them up goes that pumpkin head, And almost scares the life out of you. Then the boys will take a run, Right off to another house And change the iron gate for a wooden one;

Then the boys will take a run, Right off to another house And change the iron gate for a wooden one;

Then the boys will take a run, Right off to another house And change the iron gate for a wooden one;

Then the boys will lined up and went into the dilicious refreshments were served.

After they had caten they went into a nother house And change the iron gate for a wooden one;

Then the boys will take a run, Right off to another house

And change the iron gate for a wooden one;

Then the boys will lined up and went into the dilicious refreshments were served.

After they had caten they went into a nother house

And change the iron gate for a wooden one;

Then the boys will like a run, Right off to another house

And change the iron gate for a wooden one;

Then the boys will take a run, Right off to another house

And change the iron gate for a wooden one;

Then the boys will take a run, Right off to another house

And change the iron gate for a wooden one;

Then the boys will take a run, Right off to another house

Then the dilicious refreshments were served.

After they had caten they went into a room where a contest was to be held.

Then the boys will into diving the dilicious refreshments the children's fortunes.

Then it was time for them to go

home. They said they had never had such a good time in their life. Composed by MARTHA HART. Farmville, Va.

BROTHER AND SISTER.

Once in the olden times there was a an and women that had two children, a boy and a girl. The girl was hated

Puzzle Department

KING'S MOVE PUZZLE.

C	A	N	I.	R	N	٨	F
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F	1	T	b	T	U	L	I
C	A	1	0	1	I	P	Y
S	P	H	×	H	R	E	F

What Eleven Flowerst MARGUERITE HARRIS.

Jumbled Names of Ancient Kings. Nkuuf. Syskoh. Maersse. Tesi. Mashcietumus. Reauass.

IMOGEN WRIGHT.

Charades. My first is a noun of feminine gender And wears my second upon her hand My whole is found in water or dishes, Now guess this riddle who can.

My first another always needs,
Or else it would not be;
My second one, and stands alone,
Now guess and don't ask me.
My whole is something very grand,
A house of high degree.
Composed by
HARRY E. CHADWICK,
National Soldiers' Home, Hampton,
Va.

Jumbled Boys' Names.

Jumbled Boys' Names.
1. Dfer.
2. Baertl.
3. Terolr.
4. Rarhy.
5. Nyedro.
6. Terlwa.
SAMUEL L. GARTHRIGHT.
Colonial Place, Va.

Girls' Names in Figures.

1. 3. 1, 20, 8, 1, 18, 9, 14, 5.

2. 5, 19, 29, 8, 5, 18

3. 7, 18, 1, 3, 5.

4. 12, 9, 12, 9, 1, 14,

5. 13, 9, 12, 4, 18, 5, 4.

6. 13, 1, 21, 4.

Written by
VIVIAN C. DYSON.
Peakes Turnout, Hanover County, Va.

Girls' Jumbled Names. Velene Yfnan Lehne

Composed by JESSE T. DYSON. Peakes Turnout, Va.

AN AX TO GRIND.

I suppose many of us have heard and used the quotation, "An Ax to Grind." This quotation is attributed to

NINE PINES.

I just must call the members' attention to so many unsigned pictures and stories, as well as contributions written on both sides of the paper. I think most of these are new members, and don't know any better, but you can't linagine how it hurts me to throw away anything that you wend in know hard you work over it all. YOUR EDITOR.

PRIZE-WINNERS OF THE WEEK.

G. Spooner Dunn, of Filmore Street, Petersburg, Va.

Innogen Wright, of Tappahannock, Va.

CONTRIBUTORS FOR THE WEEK.

CONTRIBUTORS FOR THE WEEK.

Anthony, Sadie

NINE PINES.

In the Biue Ridge Mountains of brate the peace of Amlens, Murdock in the texhibition efftom a railroad, lies an old Southern plantation. The house, which is built ingham. In 1819 the Chartered Gas and sits far back in a lawn of four Company obtained an act and permission to likht the House of Commons, are not likht the House of Commons, and istance from the house, and between the back, the land sloopes, and between the back, the land sloopes, and between the back the quotation, "An Ax to define the peace of Amlens, Murdock in the skin tranks of the louse, which is built inghth, and the first public as through the span mark the Soho Works, in Birmingham. In 1819 the Chartered Gas and sits far back in a lawn of four Company obtained an act and permission to likht the House of Commons, and the Colonial style, is very large, Company obtained an act and permission to likht the House of Commons, and the first public was back the quotation, "An Ax to define the peace of Amlens, Murdock in the Call the Pinamin Franklin.

One day when be eligamin Franklin.

One day when berjamin Franklin.

One day

pecting to be thanked more than ever, but alas! he was mistaken.

Instead of the bad man thanking him he called him a rascal, and told him to hurry on to school or he would be punished for being late. This unkind treatment made Franklin feel bad, and he never forgot it as long as he lived.

Mary and Bobby were busy planning their Hallowe'en party. It was to be that night at 7:30 until 19:30. Bobby had carried out the invitations. After Benjamin Franklin became a It is as true to-day as it was in

all day, so the time soon came for the know he wants some favor done for EWING PAINTER. him. EWING P V. S. D. B., Staunton, Va.

A TRIP TO THE WOODS,

Once upon a time there was a little girl, her name was Helen. She was a very nice little girl. One day sho went to the woods. She tried to get until Mary and Bobby's mother came up the pine tree. She could not get in the room after them. She led up the tree, so she began to pick

"Mother, look at my pretty flowers." She took the flowers and put them in water so they would not die. She went

Composed by MARTHA M. RAMKEY. R. F. D. No. 2, Box 31 A, Richmond

It was a cold, bleak day. Dawson, the detective, was seated by the table in his study when there was a sharp rap at the door. Dawson rose and in answer to his pleasant come in, the door opened and a tall, dark man entered.

"Is this Mr. Dawson?" he asked. "Yes, and I would like to know who my guest is."
"Hedwig, Richard Hedwig," replied
the man. "And I have come on a very

important matter."

"I would be glad to do anything I can for you," said Dawson. "Some months ago," the man began, 'my uncle died, leaving me (his nearest relative) a large fortune. The old man had in his possession a huge black diamond, which he had gotten on one of his trips abroad. This also was left Louis also had an older sister whose







HELEN BROADRUP.



HELEN TIGNOR.



CABELL B. H. PHILLIPS.

THE INVINCIBLE ARMADA.

Once Spain had a fine navy, of which she was very proud. Spain claimed a lot of America, and if anybody would "You ought not to claim so much land," she would say, "Come and take it if you can." For Spain well knew that sone of the other countries would go against her in war. England had been worrying Spain a

great deal. So Spain fitted out a fine fleet; this fleet had 134 war ships, 2,500 cannons and 30,000 men. This was the THE MYSTERY OF THE BLACK finest fleet that ever sailed the ocean. If the captain had known the Eaglish Channel better, perhaps it would have gone better with them.

(To be continued.)
MARY M. P. NEWTON. R. F D. Atlee, Va.

TOUISE AND DOLLY.

Dolly was a poor little girl who lived with a cruel old woman whom she called 'Gran.' This old woman treated her awfully and often whipped her Once while Dolly was sent on an errand she stopped by a gate to watch another little girl play with a doll. It happened that this little girl was rich and kind. She asked Dolly to come in and play with ler, but as Dolly was

by her parents.

One day the girl took some food and clothing and ran away; the little boy saw her go and ran after her.

One day the girl took some food and clothing and ran away; the little boy saw her go and ran after her.

The diamond arrived yester-name was ethel.

Ethel and Louise took her to their grandfather, Mr. Lewis, who asked her